

Production No. FABF03

**The Simpsons**

"MARGE VERSUS SINGLES, SENIORS,  
CHILDLESS COUPLES AND TEENS AND GAYS"

Written by

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FINAL 1

Date 4/7/2003

**"Marge Versus Singles, Seniors,  
Childless Couples and Teens and Gays"**

Cast List

HOMER ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE ..... JULIE KAVNER  
BART ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA ..... YEARDLEY SMITH  
WILDLIFE HOST ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
ANNOUNCER (V.O.) ..... HARRY SHEARER  
DR. PHIL ..... HANK AZARIA  
MOE ..... HANK AZARIA  
ROOFI ..... HANK AZARIA  
MAGGIE ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
MRS. KRABAPPEL ..... MARCIA WALLACE  
GERBIL ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
KIDS CHORUS ..... NANCY/PAMELA/TRESS  
MILHOUSE ..... PAMELA HAYDEN  
EDDIE ..... HARRY SHEARER  
APU ..... HANK AZARIA  
CONCERT PROMOTER ..... HARRY SHEARER  
CLETUS ..... HANK AZARIA  
COUSIN DIA-BETTY ..... TRESS MACNEILLE  
ROADIE ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
CONCERT ANNOUNCER ..... HANK AZARIA

CONCERT CROWD ..... JULIE/NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA  
KENT BROCKMAN ..... HARRY SHEARER  
CHIEF WIGGUM ..... HANK AZARIA  
LOU ..... HANK AZARIA  
MAYOR QUIMBY ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
AFGHANI MAN ..... HANK AZARIA  
LINDSAY NAEGLE ..... TRESS MACNEILLE  
MOST OF CROWD ..... DAN/HARRY/TRESS/PAMELA  
LENNY ..... HARRY SHEARER  
PATTY ..... JULIE KAVNER  
SELMA ..... JULIE KAVNER  
DR. NICK RIVIERA ..... HANK AZARIA  
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE ... DAN CASTELLANETA  
CROWD ..... DAN/HARRY/HANK/TRESS/PAMELA  
LUIGI ..... HANK AZARIA  
GRAMPA ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
SIDESHOW MEL ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
RALPH ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
SQUEAKY-VOICED TEEN .... DAN CASTELLANETA  
LITTLE BOY ..... TRESS MACNEILLE  
TELETUBBY ..... HARRY SHEARER  
KIRK VAN HOUTEN ..... HANK AZARIA  
DR. HIBBERT ..... HARRY SHEARER  
DISCO STU ..... HANK AZARIA  
TOBACCO LOBBYIST ..... HARRY SHEARER  
COMIC BOOK GUY ..... HANK AZARIA  
MOTHER ON AD ..... PAMELA HAYDEN

ACTRESS IN BLUE WIG .... TRESS MACNEILLE  
ROD FLANDERS ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LITTLE HIBBERT GIRL .... TRESS MACNEILLE  
CHILDREN ..... NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA  
TODD FLANDERS ..... PAMELA HAYDEN

MARGE VERSUS SINGLES, SENIORS,  
CHILDLESS COUPLES AND TEENS AND GAYS

by

Jon M. Vitti

ACT ONE

**FADE IN:**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

**SCENE 1**

**ON TV**

An Australian WILDLIFE HOST speaks close to the camera.

WILDLIFE HOST

That's a salt water croc, the largest  
reptile in the world! (LOOKS DOWN) Oh  
crikey, she's got me by the dangle-  
down!

A large CROCODILE drags the host down the bank and into the  
river.

WILDLIFE HOST (CONT'D)

This naughty little Sheila can snap a  
man's rib cage like --

**SFX: CRACK**

WILDLIFE HOST (CONT'D)

Like that! (NOISE OF EXCRUCIATING  
PAIN)

The croc tosses the host about like a rag doll. One of the  
host's legs flies off. Just then, the channel changes.  
BART's head comes in, looking angrily at camera.

BART

Hey! I'm watching that!

LISA (O.S.)

Not any more.

The screen now has the HGTV bug in the corner. The camera shows miniature rooms and thoughtful-looking MALIBU STACEY and MALIBU KEN dolls.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Malibu Stacey wants a craft room. And  
Malibu Ken needs a closet for all his  
beach thongs. They'll get help from  
designer Jeremy...

We see a gay-looking MALE DOLL holding blueprints.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

...on Dollhouse Do-Overs. We'll also  
show you how to turn a shoebox into a  
you-box!

The channel **CHANGES** back to the Wildlife Show. The host's  
foot and forearm float silently in the now-red water.

**ANGLE ON BART AND LISA**

BART

(DISAPPOINTED MOAN, ANNOYED) I missed  
the feeding frenzy. I hope you're  
happy.

LISA

Obviously, yes.

Bart and Lisa start **STRUGGLING** for the remote.

BART/LISA

(FIGHTING NOISES)

**ON TV**

the **FIGHTING NOISES** continue as the picture **FLIPS** through channels: a JUDGE JUDY-TYPE, a high-speed chase, KRUSTY being arrested, MOE **CRYING** on DR. PHIL.

DR. PHIL

Moe, you're just servin' up a double shot of denial.

MOE

(SOBS) I wasn't prepared for this, okay? They told me I was gonna be a contestant on "The Price Is Right."

**ANGLE ON BART AND LISA**

wrestling on the floor, the remote between them. Bart pulls it toward his face and **STRUGGLES** to push a button with his tongue.

BART

(QUICK STRUGGLE NOISES, THEN TONGUE PUSHING BUTTON NOISE)

MARGE (O.S.)

Awww. Isn't that cute?

**NEW ANGLE**

Marge and MAGGIE have entered. The TV now shows a bearded MAN with French accent happily singing to CHILDREN.

ROOFI

(TO TUNE OF FRÈRE JACQUES) I LIKE ICE  
CREAM, I LIKE ICE CREAM/ HOW 'BOUT YOU?  
HOW 'BOUT YOU? (EVEN SAPPY) TOPPED  
WITH CHOCOLATE SYRUP / TOPPED WITH  
CHOCOLATE SYRUP / WHIPPED CREAM TOO /  
WHIPPED CREAM TOO!

Maggie smiles and moves up to the TV.

BART

(SNAPS OFF TV) Mom, that's Roofi. His  
music is why babies are idiots.

Marge grabs the remote from Bart.

MARGE

Well, Maggie likes Roofi. And babies  
only like good things.

She **URNS** the TV back on.

BART

Why don't you let us watch TV and get  
her a Roofi CD?

LISA

(NOOOO!) Bart! (RAPID FIRE) On't-day  
ell-tay om-may uffi-ray as-hay e-say  
e-days.

**SUBTITLE: "DON'T TELL MOM ROOFI HAS CDs!"**

BART

(EVEN FASTER) Y-whay ot-nay? Ut-whay  
ould-cay o-gay ong-wray?



**SUBTITLE: "WHY NOT? WHAT COULD GO WRONG?"**

LISA

(QUICKLY) E'll-shay uy-bay em-thay,  
upid-stay.

**SUBTITLE: "SHE'LL BUY THEM, STUPID."**

Marge gives them an "I'm onto you" look.

MARGE

(QUICKLY) Ou-ay ow-knay, I-ay as-way  
oung-yay unce-way oo-tay.

**SUBTITLE: "YOU KNOW, I WAS YOUNG ONCE TOO."**

BART/LISA

Ap-cray.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER**

**SCENE 2**

Bart and Lisa sit miserably at the table as a Roofi CD plays from Maggie's new boombox.

ROOFI (V.O.)

(FROM BOX, SINGING) ONE, TWO, TIE YOUR  
SHOE / THREE, FOUR, PICK UP THE  
FLOOR...

Bart packs mashed potatoes into his ears. He is happy until the DOG **LICKS** them out.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BATHROOM - EVENING**

Lisa brushes her teeth while Marge gives Maggie her bath.

ROOFI (V.O.)

(SINGS) FIVE, SIX, DON'T PLAY  
TRICKS...

Lisa turns on every appliance in the bathroom (**ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH, HAIR DRYER, Homer's ELECTRIC RAZOR**) and **FLUSHES** the toilet. A fuse **BLOWS** and everything goes off except for Maggie's boombox, which is on battery power. (We should clearly see that it is not plugged in. The lights in the room go out, but there is enough light to see things clearly.)

ROOFI (V.O.)

SEVEN, EIGHT, CLEAN YOUR PLATE...

LISA

(EXASPERATED NOISE)

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Homer lies sleepless while Roofi plays from the baby monitor. (He tries to cover his ears with a pillow.)

ROOFI (V.O.)

(SINGS) NINE, TEN, START OVER AGAIN/

ONE, TWO, TIE YOUR SHOE...

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Maggie sleeps as Homer sneaks in.

ROOFI (V.O.)

(SINGS) THREE, FOUR, PICK UP THE

FLOOR...

Homer takes out a hammer and raises it over the boombox. Maggie opens her eyes.

MAGGIE

(SURPRISED GASP, ABOUT TO CRY NOISE)

Homer freezes, busted, then thinks quickly:

HOMER

Look, Maggie! Funny Daddy!

He **HAMMERS** himself in the head several times.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(ABOUT TO PASS OUT) Too hard.

Homer blacks out, slumping over one side of Maggie's crib. Maggie crawls up his head and back, using his ears as handholds, and turns up the volume on the boombox, which is on a high shelf.

**INT. MARGE'S CAR - MORNING**

Bart and Lisa stare miserably as Marge drives them to school. Happy Maggie and Marge bounce their heads back and forth up front.

ROOFI (V.O.)

(SINGS) NINE, TEN, START OVER AGAIN.

ONE, TWO, TIE YOUR SHOE...

Marge reaches the schoolyard. Before the car has stopped, Bart and Lisa burst out and run **SCREAMING** into the school.

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASS - LATER**

Bart looks with dread at the clock: it is five minutes to three. Bart looks out the window, and sees Marge's car parked in front of the school. Marge and Maggie are in the front seat, bopping their heads to the faint **ROOFI MUSIC**.

BART

(SHUDDERS)

He looks back at the clock.

**BART'S POV**

The second hand whips around the dial, wiping out the five minutes in a few seconds. The school bell **RINGS**.

**BACK ON CLASS**

The other children run out. Bart sits at his desk.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Time to go home, Bart.

BART

You don't understand -- I can't go  
home! You gotta give me detention.  
Look -- I fed the gerbil coffee!

We PAN OVER to the gerbil cage. The gerbil's water bottle  
is full of black coffee and the GERBIL is running on his  
wheel at hyperspeed.

GERBIL

(HYPER NOISE, FOLLOWED BY HEART ATTACK  
NOISE)

The gerbil falls to the ground with a **THUD**, clutching his  
little chest.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(SHRUGS, UNIMPRESSED) Eh.

**ANGLE ON BART**

with his pants down.

BART

I'm mooning you right now! Do  
something, you stupid woman.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Nothing I haven't seen before.

BART

Please, make me write something on the  
chalkboard a thousand times!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

We all got tired of that chalkboard  
years ago. Now go home.

Bart gets up and slumps out of the classroom, defeated.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Maggie watches Roofi's show, transfixed.

**(ONSCREEN)**

we see Roofi singing to a group of PRE-SCHOOLERS.

ROOFI

(SINGS) SO HE WENT UPSTAIRS AND  
KNOCKED ON THE DOOR / THERE'S A HELPFUL  
BEAR ON THE TWENTY-EIGHTH FLOOR!

ROOFI/KIDS CHORUS

(SINGS) TWENTY-EIGHTH FLOOR! TWENTY-  
EIGHTH FLOOR! THERE'S A HELPFUL BEAR  
ON THE TWENTY-EIGHTH FLOOR!

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**SCENE 3**

MARGE

(POINTS TO MAGGIE) Aw, look how happy  
she is.

LISA

Her eyes aren't focused.

Bart **CHANGES** the channel. Maggie whips her head around  
with a shockingly fierce expression.

MAGGIE

(ANIMAL SNARL)

Marge **CHANGES** the channel back. Maggie immediately turns  
back to the TV, glassy-eyed again.

MARGE

(TO BART AND LISA) It makes her happy.

BART

So does sucking on the dog.

We see Maggie is absentmindedly sucking on the dog's tail.  
The dog rolls his eyes.

LISA

Maggie has a developing mind. And  
developing minds need --

MARGE

Don't give me that "developing mind"  
hoo ha. I've been there. It's a lot  
of stacking plastic donuts and driving  
the pretend dashboard.

ROOFI (O.S.)

(FRENCH ACCENT) Hello, Springfield!

They turn to the TV. Roofi is speaking to the camera.

**ON TV**

ROOFI

Roofi is coming to your town! One show  
only! Tickets will go fast. Very  
fast! So your parents should be  
getting in line. If you don't come,  
Roofi will be sad and the helpful bear,  
she will die.

**ANGLE ON MAGGIE**

her lip quivers.

ON TV

ROOFI (CONT'D)

(TO TUNE OF "TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE  
STAR") TICKETS TICKETS BUY THEM NOW /  
ROOFI HE WILL SHOW YOU HOW / VISA,  
AMEX, OR MC / OR MAKE OUT A CHECK TO  
ME...

As Roofi sings the above, people in giant credit card and check costumes enter and dance around. As he finishes the song, he "endorses" the back of the giant check with a large pen.

**EXT. STREET - DAWN**

We follow the line from the ticket booth: MOMS, TODDLERS in sleeping bags, etc. and CHIEF WIGGUM holding RALPH on a leash. Marge walks past them, and up to MILHOUSE.

MARGE

Milhouse, are you in line for Roofi?

MILHOUSE

(DISDAINFUL NOISE) As if my parents'  
divorce made me go back to five-year-  
old stuff. As if!

Milhouse pulls out his security blanket, rubs it against his face and sucks his thumb. Marge walks to the front, and tries to get in line in front of APU. EDDIE grabs her.

EDDIE

End of the line, Ma'am.

MARGE

But I just went to the bathroom. Apu,  
you said you'd hold my place.

APU

I do not know this woman.

MARGE

Okay, I don't want to do this, but:

She turns to Eddie and points to Apu.

MARGE (CONT'D)

This man wasn't born in America. He  
thinks a cow is more sacred than Jesus!

APU

Yes, well this woman feeds her baby  
expired milk. I should know, because I  
sell it to her!

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - DAY**

Roofi guitar music **PLAYS** from the TV. Maggie crawls fast  
across the floor, the remote in her mouth. Homer crawls  
fast behind her.

HOMER

Give Daddy the remote, Maggie. Give  
daddy the... (ANGUISHED MOAN)

Maggie opens the heating register, climbs into the wall and  
**SLAMS** the grate behind her. Her hand holds the remote out  
of the grate.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(HAPPY NOISE)

Homer reaches for the remote. The little hand **BOPS** Homer  
on the forehead with the remote, then yanks it back in.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SLAPS FOREHEAD REPEATEDLY) Oh. Wise  
guy, eh?



Homer runs o.s., then re-enters with the fireplace tongs. He sticks the tongs into the heating grate. Suddenly they get yanked inwards. Homer yanks back, and there is a brief **TUG-OF-WAR** that Maggie wins. Homer sticks his face close to the grate. The business end of the tongs comes out, grabs Homer's nose and twists it.

**SFX: "THREE STOOGES" NOSE-TWISTING NOISE**

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SCARED CURLY NOISE) Nyagh-nyagh-  
nyagh-nyagh-nyagh.

**SFX: DOOR SLAM**

MARGE (O.S.)

I got the Roofi tickets!

Marge rushes in waving her tickets.

MARGE (CONT'D)

I got them fair and square and I kept  
my dignity. Not like Janey's mom.

She looks down and sees Maggie twisting Homer's nose with the tongs.

HOMER

(LIKE CURLY) Whoop, whoop, whoop,  
whoop. Whoop, whoop, whoop, whoop!

MARGE

Whatever.

**EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY**

**SCENE 4**

Marge's car crawls in a traffic jam of SUVs and minivans. Chief Wiggum motions for her to park on the shoulder. Marge gets out and sees MOTHERS carrying BABIES, playpens, etc. past a large hand-painted sign with an arrow pointing to "ROOFI CONCERT - 5 MILES".

MARGE

(GASPS) This concert is oversold.  
It's as if a music promoter acted  
unscrupulously!

**CLETUS' FARMHOUSE**

Cletus holds out his hand for a British CONCERT PROMOTER.

CONCERT PROMOTER

Eight thousand... nine thousand... ten  
thousand pennies.

We see that the promoter is handing Cletus bags with "¢" signs on them.

CLETUS

Awesome. Cousin Dia-Betty, now we can  
buy you that rabies shot you was  
wantin'.

PAN TO COUSIN DIA-BETTY rocking in her chair, smoking a  
corncob pipe, foam frothing from her mouth.

COUSIN DIA-BETTY

Thank God! I don't have to try my luck  
with the lot-rey.

She strokes the rabid RACCOON (mouth foaming) in her lap.

**EXT. PARKING AREA - CONTINUOUS**

Marge walks with Maggie. We PULL UP to an OVERHEAD SHOT  
showing hordes of mothers and children descending on  
Cletus' farm.

**MUSIC: THE OPENING OF "GIMME SHELTER"**

A. Many sweating MOTHERS wait in line for the two plastic  
portable changing stations. A mother passes out from  
the heat. Her baby wanders off. Another baby wanders  
in, opens the mother's shirt and starts breast-feeding.

- B. A group of babies are in a row. The first one sucks on a pacifier, then hands it to the next baby, who also sucks on it, then hands it to the next etc., à la a joint. After each baby sucks, they loll around as if stoned.
- C. Two images side-by-side à la "Woodstock": At left, two babies dance naked together. At right, a **LAUGHING** naked baby spins around in slow motion, projectile-spewing white formula.

**ANGLE ON PROMOTER AND A ROADIE**

ROADIE

Must be a hundred thousand people here.

CONCERT PROMOTER

(ANGRY NOISE) We only sold ninety-eight thousand tickets! They're taking food out of my kids' mouths. By which I mean my coke habit!

**ANGLE ON MARGE AND MAGGIE**

Marge finds a tiny spot. Looking down, she sees a diaper stuck to her shoe. She kicks it off. It flies away and the crowd bats it around like a beach ball.

**ON STAGE**

we see a colorful pudding dispenser.

CONCERT ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now, our opening act, in their first live show since Tinky Winky was acquitted of manslaughter...

We see a PURPLE TELETUBBY pumping his fist.

CONCERT ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...the Teletubbies!

The children **CHEER** as the Teletubbies enter, holding bowls. The first Teletubby walks slowly to the handle of the dispenser. He pulls the handle. Pudding comes out.

CONCERT CROWD

(THRILLED ROAR)

In CLOSE-UP, a big ring of keys with a keychain made of little baby blocks spelling out "MOM" **LANDS** on the stage.

**ON MARGE AND MAGGIE**

(Marge bounces a happy Maggie.)

MARGE

Yayyyy! They make the Blue Man Group  
look like Mummenschanz, which is still  
pretty good. (WATCHES FOR BEAT) Oh.  
The second one wants pudding, too.  
That's a little repetitive.

Behind Marge some dark storm clouds block out the sun.

**SFX: THUNDER**

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. FARM - LATER**

**RAIN** pours down. Marge and Maggie are soaked. Other Moms and babies are wearing diapers over their heads.

MARGE

It's raining! And Maggie's diapers are  
extra-absorbent!

Maggie's diapers swell up absurdly large.

**ANGLE ON ROOFI'S TRAILER**

Roofi sticks his head out of the trailer.

ROOFI

(NO ACCENT) How's the crowd, Steve?

ROADIE

Awful fussy.

ROOFI

Did you make funny faces?

The roadie nods.

ROOFI (CONT'D)

You did? Well did you jiggle your  
keys?

ROADIE

I did it all, man.

**ANGLE ON AUDIENCE**

QUICK CUTS: the kids are getting ugly. A mom tries to feed her baby; the baby slaps the spoon back into her mom's face. A CLOSE-UP of a **CRYING** baby. Another CLOSE-UP of a **CRYING** baby. Babies hang from the speaker towers, **CRYING**.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

**SCENE 5**

Homer, Bart and Lisa watch a special report.

KENT BROCKMAN

A playdate with disaster at Cletus'  
farm!

We CUT TO Kent on the ground. A "breaking news" creep scrolls across the bottom of the screen, à la CNN during the Iraq war. The news items include the following: "MAYOR THREATENS TIME-OUT IF TANTRUMS CONTINUE", "HOURS OF PEEK-A-BOO FAIL TO QUELL UPRISING", "RAFFI DENOUNCES ROOFI, THREATENS LAWSUIT", and "POLICE PLANNING COUNTER-ATTACK DURING NAPTIME".

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

I'm at the first aid tent, where  
overwhelmed doctors are trying to sort  
out the owies from the boo-boos. The  
AP reports that fifteen thousand  
children have fallen down and gone  
boom!

Homer, Bart and Lisa look at each other with alarm.

**EXT. CLETUS' FARM - BACKSTAGE - LATER**

The roadie is hurrying Roofi to the stage.

ROADIE

Dude, it's a bad scene out there.

ROOFI

(FRENCH ACCENT BACK) Foolish roadie.

You are dismissed.

He **YANKS** the roadie's ponytail off.

ROADIE

That hurt, man.

Roofi sings, but he's drowned out by the kids, who are now  
openly **CRYING**, biting and gouging.

ROOFI (WITH ACCENT)

(TO TUNE OF "LONDON BRIDGE") SING THE  
NONSENSE SONG WITH ME / YUM YUM WOW,  
WHOO DEE WEE / FLIBBERTY FLABBERTY ONE  
TWO THREE...

A baby bottle flies from the audience and **CRASHES** into his  
head.

ROOFI (NO ACCENT)

Ow! Okay, who threw that? Who thre

that? (WIPES MOUTH, SEES BLOOD)

That's it! Show's over! (SPOKEN)

Five, six, so long, hicks!

A **HELICOPTER** lands onstage. Roofi gets in and it takes off. Babies hang on to the skids. Roofi holds out a lollipop; they reach for it and fall off.

**ANGLE ON MARGE**

She watches the helicopter leave, then turns and sees her blanket. It's empty.

MARGE

(SCREAMING) My baby!

**ANGLE ON MAGGIE**

engaged in a vicious fistfight with the ONE-EYEBROWED BABY. Maggie pulls the one-eyebrowed baby's unitard over his head like a hockey jersey and **PUMMELS** him. Marge runs up.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Maggie! No! You're already on  
probation for shooting Mr. Burns!

**EXT. CLETUS' FARM - OUTSIDE CONCERT**

Homer runs toward the gate, but Wiggum grabs him.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Whoa, whoa, whoa, you don't want to go  
in there. Some of those babies have  
their teeth.

EDDIE

And those super-sharp little  
fingernails.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Better leave it to the professionals.

Wiggum turns and resumes his work, shown from waist up.

LOU

I don't feel right clubbing women and  
children, Chief.

CHIEF WIGGUM

I hear ya. Some days are tougher than  
others. Just close your eyes and club.

As they wade into the sea of **RIOTING** babies, they are  
pulled under by them, and vanish from sight.

CHIEF WIGGUM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

This is it, boys. We'll have to tummy-  
kiss our way out! (WE HEAR WIGGUM,  
EDDIE AND LOU TUMMY-KISSING BABIES --  
I.E. RASPBERRY SOUNDS)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

**FADE IN:**

**ON TV**

**SCENE 6**

Above Kent Brockman is a mortise showing Maggie bashing the one-eyebrowed baby. The logo reads "THE TOT OFFENSIVE".

KENT BROCKMAN

Baby's got backlash! Legislators say  
the law needs to be wiped, powdered,  
and above all changed, after a riot  
last night devastated the home of  
Cletus the Slack-Jawed Yokel.

(We see Cletus in his ruined barnyard.)

CLETUS

They's poops on my lawn. And they's  
not my poops.

We CUT BACK TO Kent Brockman.

KENT BROCKMAN

Asked if he intends to take legal  
action, the farmer replied "I ain't  
fungified hidee-hoo 'bout no  
legrification noways", then scratched  
his rear, hitched up his pants, and  
scratched his rear again.

We PULL BACK from the TV screen to see Cletus watching  
it...

INT. CLETUS' SHACK - CONTINUOUS

CLETUS

Dang liberal media quoted me outta  
context!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD TOWN HALL - EVENING

INT. TOWN HALL - MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marge and Homer sneak into the back row. MAYOR QUIMBY is  
at the podium.

MAYOR QUIMBY

That riot has far-reaching  
consequences. Kabul refuses to be our  
sister city anymore.

An AFGHANI MAN tears up a Springfield City flag.

AFGHANI MAN

I have no sister city!

As the audience **MURMURS**, LINDSAY NAEGLE takes the podium.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

Good evening, I'm Lindsay Naegle, and  
I'm the founder of SSCCATAGAPP, Singles  
Seniors Childless Couples and Teens And  
Gays Against Parasitic Parents.

She indicates the SSCCATAGAPP banner (being held up by  
OTTO, JASPER, the SEA CAPTAIN and his SEA HAG WIFE, the  
teenage CLERK and SMITHERS.)

LINDSAY NAEGLE (CONT'D)

Why should we bear the burden of  
raising other people's children? Why  
should we pay millions every year in  
school taxes?

MOST OF CROWD

(CHEERS)

We angle on various crowd members as they hear this and  
react:

**ANGLE ON PATTY AND SELMA**

PATTY

She's got a point -- what have kids  
ever given us?

SELMA

(BITTER) Homemade Christmas cards and  
jelly-hands on the door.

**ANGLE ON MOE**

MOE

Yeah, kids is just parents' way of  
showin' off that they "got some" -- and  
I didn't.

**ANGLE ON DR. NICK**

DR. NICK

What do I care about kids? I'm a  
pediatrician.

**ANGLE ON GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE**

**SCENE 7**

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

I hate kids -- actin' so superior just  
'cause you've spent a lifetime cleanin'  
up their filth. (SHOUTS) I'm with ya,  
Lindsay!

Other single people in the crowd **CHIME IN** agreement. Marge  
calls out from the crowd.

MARGE

Excuse me, everyone. I'm a mother.

CROWD

(BOOS)

Marge recoils in shock.

MARGE

And I'm an American!

CROWD

(CHEERS)

MARGE

I bake apple pies!

CROWD

(CHEERS)

MARGE

And I love baseball!

CROWD

(BOOS)

MARGE

(TO SELF) Oh, that's right. People started hating baseball as soon as Fox started broadcasting it.

The crowd starts to chant.

CROWD

(CHANTING) No taxation without procreation!

Marge runs up to the podium and speaks into the mike.

MARGE

You don't understand -- the system is perfect! People without children have to pay school taxes. And people with children get vouchers so they don't have to pay for school!

HOMER

(SCARED) Forget it, Marge! They're on to us!

Lindsay Naegle grabs the microphone.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

We dream of an America with nudity and "F" words on network TV. Where the whole world doesn't stop because a school bus did. Children are the future -- today belongs to me!

CROWD

(THUNDEROUS ROAR)

HOMER

You can't change the rules in the middle of the game! We never would have had these kids if we thought we'd have to pay for them. Promises were made!

LUIGI

(CALLING FROM CROWD) Tough tortellini! I'm sick of printing children's menu! Let Mickey Meatball find his own way out of the maze! (FEIGNS SPITTING)

MARGE

But if you don't take care of the children, who'll visit you in the nursing home when you're old?

GRAMPA

(CALLING FROM CROWD) Don't fall for that! They don't visit you anyway!

CROWD

(AGREEING CHEER)

SIDESHOW MEL

We're tired of buying overpriced tickets for your lousy school plays!

MARGE

Then how would we ever get to see "Camelot"?

SIDESHOW MEL

We'll merely watch the movie on tape.

MARGE

Is that better? To me, Ralph Wiggum is  
Sir Lancelot.

RALPH

(SINGS) IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU / IT  
WOULDN'T BE IN BUTTER...

CROWD

(BOOS)

LINDSAY NAEGLE

(THEN TO CROWD) Ladies and gentlemen,  
let's kill every child... friendly  
thing in town!

CROWD

(BLOODTHIRSTY CHEERS)

The crowd **STORMS** out of the meeting hall.

SQUEAKY-VOICED TEEN

(STORMING OUT WITH CROWD) It's time to  
put away childish things (SUDDENLY  
DEEP VOICE) and become a man.

**MUSIC: "MY GENERATION" BY THE WHO**

**INT. KRUSTYBURGER - DAY**

**SCENE 8**

The **ANGRY** mob uses sledgehammers to **SMASH** the glass  
surrounding a kids' ball pit and the colorful balls pour  
out. At the bottom of the ball pit we see canisters of  
radioactive waste and a skeleton.

**EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY**

The mob **PILES** a bonfire high with signs reading "KIDS AT PLAY", "SCHOOL ZONE", "BABY ON BOARD", etc. We PAN OVER to see single adults with baseball bats **SMASHING** the TVs in the Teletubbies' stomachs.

TELETUBBY

Oh, me gulliver!

**EXT. TOYS R US - DAY**

Angry childless Springfieldites turn the "R" in "Toys R Us" the correct way. We see CHILDREN **GASP**, then **SOB**. CLOSE-UP on Milhouse: he looks like the famous sobbing Frenchmen watching the Germans parade through the Arc de Triomphe.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The Simpsons watch Kent Brockman.

**ON TV**

We see a mortise of Lindsay Naegle in front of a banner reading "TODAY BELONGS TO ME".

KENT BROCKMAN

Don't trust anyone under thirteen.  
That's the battlecry as child-free  
Springfieldites have enacted new  
legislation aimed squarely at children  
and families.

**ON TV**

we see Mayor Quimby standing on the steps of city hall holding a bill.

MAYOR QUIMBY

From now on, children acting up in  
public places will be lightly tazed.



LITTLE BOY (O.S.)

(WHINY) Mommy, pick me up.

**SFX: ELECTRIC SHOCK**

MAYOR QUIMBY

I wasn't kidding.

**BACK TO BROCKMAN**

KENT BROCKMAN

In addition, animals in the Springfield Petting Zoo will no longer be poked at by tiny fingers, but will be fed to the animals in the regular zoo. And in downtown Springfield, a statue is being erected to America's most misunderstood hero, the deadbeat dad.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD TOWN SQUARE**

We see a statue of a deadbeat dad being unveiled. The dad wears an expensive suit, but has his pockets out as if he has no money. A plaque reads "I JUST DON'T HAVE IT". KIRK VAN HOUTEN looks up at it.

KIRK

That's all? Just a statue? This country makes me sick.

**INT. MALL PARKING STRUCTURE - NIGHT**

**SCENE 9**

Lindsay Naegle stands outside her car looking distracted. Marge walks up wearing a gray pantsuit.

MARGE

Ms. Naegle, I appreciate you meeting me in this neutral site. I enjoyed the opportunity to wear neutral colors.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

Look Marge, I'll be frank. You breeders have had your day. We will rule this world for the next fifty years. And then die off, childless and forgotten.

MARGE

I just don't understand how you can be against families. Why, without my kids I'd be...

LINDSAY NAEGLE

Relaxed? Fulfilled? Fifteen pounds lighter?

MARGE

I knew you'd try that baloney on me, so I brought the very best reason I can think of for what I believe in.

Marge steps aside revealing Lisa dressed in her Sunday best. (Sunday Best Lisa action figure to come.)

MARGE (CONT'D)

Her name is Lisa. And I wouldn't trade her for all the sleep-in Sundays and speed dating in the world.

LISA

Ms. Naegle, even though I disagree with your principles, I certainly admire your success.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

(SOFTENING A LITTLE) Well Lisa, I  
would be proud if one of the eggs I  
sold turned out like you.

Bart walks up holding Maggie.

BART

Mom, I spilled my soda.

MARGE

I told you to stay in the car!

BART

Also, Maggie puked in your purse again.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

Poor me. All my purse is full of is  
disposable income.

She holds up her purse. We see it is brimming with cash.

MARGE

(SNIFFLING) I respect your choice, why  
won't you respect mine? (SOBS)

LINDSAY NAEGLE

Oh Marge, crying doesn't work on me. I  
know just as well as you, women can  
turn it on and off like that. (SOBS  
LOUDLY, AND REPEATEDLY, CHEST HEAVING)  
Not convinced? (SOBS EVEN MORE  
EMOTIONALLY, THEN STOPS ON A DIME)  
That's gotten me out of so many DUIs.

MARGE

Well, I can see there's no reaching  
you. C'mon, kids... this is war!

Marge exits with Bart, Lisa and Maggie, then reenters frame  
looking sheepish.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Could you take me to my car? I forget  
which level we parked on.

**EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY**

We hear Lindsay's car driving in circles as Marge says:

MARGE (O.S.)

Hmm, let's see... it was next to a  
Toyota... I think it was level  
seven...

LINDSAY NAEGLE (O.S.)

They don't use numbers here.

MARGE (O.S.)

I think on that level they do.

We hear the car continue to **SCREECH** as we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. LUIGI'S - NIGHT

SCENE 10

INT. LUIGI'S - CONTINUOUS

The childless people chat happily in their quiet, clean section. The sign reads "ADULTS ONLY". MR. LARGO dines with MILLICENT (the riding instructor), Sideshow Mel dines with Lindsay Naegle. In the b.g. the Sea Captain is taking SEÑOR DING DONG's order.

SIDESHOW MEL

Well, we finally got things the way we want them. Not a highchair or complimentary crayon in sight.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

I'm going to tell an anecdote about oral sex... without having to look around.

SIDESHOW MEL

Truly we have entered a golden age.

INT. FAMILY SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Across the divide we see children running around, **BREAKING** things. The Simpsons eat at a cramped table in a food-spattered room. Marge stands up.

MARGE

Attention, everyone. I wish to announce the formation of PPASSCCATAG: Proud Parents Against Singles Seniors Childless Couples and Teens And Gays.

She points to a banner held up by Bart and Lisa reading "PPASSCCATAG".

DR. HIBBERT

"Pupasscatag" is also a disease of the brainstem. That's how I'll remember it. (CHUCKLES)

**CLOSE-UP MARGE**

MARGE

To fight this thing, we're gonna need petitions, TV ads, public rallies, and good old-fashioned money. Hey, where is everybody?

WIDEN to see the child section is now completely deserted.

LUIGI

You friends, they desert you. Just like Luigi leave his family back in Italy. Some day I gotta send them a postcard.

**CLOSE-UP ON PETITION**

reading "THE FAMILIES COME FIRST INITIATIVE". No one has signed it yet. PULL BACK to see...

**EXT. TOWN STREET - DAY**

Marge has set up a table to sign her petition.

MARGE

(CALLING TO PASSERSBY) Save our families! Sign our Petition!

DISCO STU

Disco Stu would sign for you, but his schooling stopped at grade number two.

COMIC BOOK GUY

The only petitions I sign are to bring back canceled sitcoms, thank you.  
America needs the wisdom of "Herman's Head" now more than ever.

A handsome YOUNG MAN with freckles in a seersucker suit and straw boater walks up.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

(SOUTHERN ACCENT) Howdy, Ma'am. I represent the Tobacco Lobby. And frankly, no politics gets done in this country without a little help from us.

He holds out a check. It's for fifty thousand dollars.

MARGE

(GASPS)

Marge takes the check into her hands. The lobbyist immediately whips off his hat, revealing his horns, and leans forward, his face morphing into a mask of evil.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

(LOUD, SCARY SATANIC VOICE) Now we own you!

A scared Marge tosses the check back.

MARGE

But I haven't endorsed it yet!

The lobbyist reverts to his handsome form.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

(CHUCKLES) Oh, silly me. Where are my  
manners? Here, use my pen.

He offers Marge a fountain pen full of red ink. Inside the  
ink swirl the WAILING faces of lost souls.

MARGE

(STARES FOR BEAT) If I sign it, are  
you going to turn evil again?

TOBACCO LOBBYIST

(FRIENDLY CHUCKLE) Maybe. (SMILES,  
WINKS)

Marge hands the check back.

TOBACCO LOBBYIST (CONT'D)

(SATANIC GROWL)

He disappears into the earth amid a ball of **FIRE**.

### **SPINNING NEWSPAPER**

The headline reads "'FAMILIES COME FIRST' ON BALLOT". A  
lower headline reads "SECOND HEADLINE LESS IMPORTANT,  
STUDIES SHOW."

### **ON TV**

Kent Brockman sits at his news desk.

KENT BROCKMAN

Coming up later, what your dog can tell  
you about your prostate. But first,  
Marge Simpson's "Families Come First"  
initiative seems to be gaining steam.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM**

**SCENE 11**

The family watches Marge on the news, speaking at a podium.



MARGE

(FROM TV) We may not have the money,  
we may not have endorsements, but what  
we do have is a slow news day. And  
that's how I'll get my message across.

CROWD

(CHEERS)

Marge hugs Bart and Lisa as the onlookers **APPLAUD**. The  
footage moves back to a mortise over Kent Brockman. Kent  
watches his monitor with a touched nod, then looks back.

KENT BROCKMAN

And judging by recent polls, nothing  
will stop that message. And now, this  
message.

The show goes to commercial.

**ON TV**

A mother takes groceries out of her SUV.

MOTHER ON AD

As a mother, I love my family. That's  
why I'm against the "Families Come  
First" Initiative. "Families Come  
First" will hurt families, and I love  
my family too much for that.

The mother hugs her children as the title comes up: **MOTHERS  
AGAINST "FAMILIES COME FIRST"**. The screen then CUTS TO an  
**ACTRESS** in a blue wig, green dress and pearls.

ACTRESS IN BLUE WIG

(HALF-BAKED IMITATION) I'm Marge  
Simpson, and even I'm against "Families  
Come First." Now it's time to do some  
coke off the blade of a knife.

Marge **SNAPS** off the TV.

MARGE

That ad makes me look like a criminal.

HOMER

Then why did you appear in it?

MARGE

That wasn't me!

HOMER

Maybe she was you and you're not! How  
many kids do we have?

MARGE

Three!

HOMER

Wrong! Oh wait, the baby.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Marge lies in bed, staring at the ceiling. Homer climbs  
into bed next to her.

MARGE

I try my best. They ridicule me. They mock everything I cherish. I'd better get rid of those cobwebs on the ceiling.

HOMER

Honey, this marriage is a partnership. When you fall, I pick you up. And when you can't finish a sandwich, I eat that sandwich.

MARGE

(SWEETLY) You're my rock, Homie.

HOMER

And I promise this rock is gonna weigh you down for the rest of your life.

MARGE

Awww...

They **KISS**.

HOMER

Now, you just leave everything to me. I'm gonna create an ad that'll sell the whole town on the joy and wonder of having children.

We hear Maggie on the baby monitor next to the bed.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

(WHINING NOISES)

Homer **RIPS** the baby monitor from the wall and tosses it aside.

HOMER

If she's really in trouble we'll hear  
her through the walls.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

(WHINING NOISES)

A disgruntled Homer gets up to see what's wrong.

HOMER

Stupid cheap walls.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY - ESTABLISHING**

**SCENE 12**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The family sits in front of the TV again.

HOMER

(CHECKS WATCH) Six, five, four...

MARGE

(NERVOUS MURMUR) I probably should  
have watched it first.

**ON TV**

Newspaper front pages are laid over each other.

HOMER (V.O.)

You've probably heard a lot of bad  
things about Families Come First.

The headlines read "FAMILIES COME FIRST WRONG FOR  
SPRINGFIELD", "COSTS TOO MUCH, DOES TOO LITTLE".

HOMER (V.O. CONT'D)

But newspaper writers are a bunch of  
jerks. Who really opposes "Families  
Come First?"

He holds up a picture of Ben Affleck.

HOMER

Many childless advocates are like Ben  
Affleck -- famous, successful people  
from (OMINOUS) Out of State!

The giant words "OUT OF STATE" move onto the screen with  
ominous music.

HOMER (V.O.)

They live in fancy houses in other  
places.

We see pictures of the Eiffel Tower and the Taj Mahal.

HOMER (V.O.)

"Families Come First" is supported by  
lifelong Springfieldians you know and  
trust like me, Milhouse's Dad,  
Bumblebee Man, Surly Duff, and that  
jerk that goes (IMITATES FRANK NELSON)  
"Yees!"

The music turns nice as we see the photos and names of  
these people.

#### **BACK ON HOMER**

Walking along the waterfront (with his jacket hooked on his  
thumb over his back).

HOMER

For more information, visit our  
website, [www.al-jazeera.com](http://www.al-jazeera.com). We're  
not affiliated. We're just  
piggybacking on their message board.  
Now, any questions?

**ON BART**

BART

Haven't Springfield's firefighters come  
out against the Families Come First  
Initiative?

**ON HOMER**

in front of a scratched-up fire truck, holding a car key in  
his hand.

HOMER

That's right. Firefighters, the  
thievingest cowards of them all. If  
you hate firefighters as much as I do,  
vote for Families Come First.

The screen CUTS TO a photo of Rudolph Giuliani (we can see  
the hand holding it in the corner). The photo is being  
swirled in small circles.

HOMER (V.O.)

(HYPNOTIC) I am Rudy Giuliani. Do as  
I command you. I am Rudy Giuliani. Do  
as I command you.

Over the above there are quick, some might say subliminal,  
flashes of a title card: "Yes on 232". The title finally  
comes up to stay. Marge turns off the TV.

MARGE

(UPSET) It says "Yes on two thirty-two". We want no on two thirty-two, Yes on two forty-two.

HOMER

Either way. The important thing is participating in democracy.

MARGE

And the bumper stickers misspelled "on". (HOLDS ONE UP) They say "Yes No two thirty-two". And it's the night before the election and you haven't handed them out!

Marge goes silent. She stares at the bumper sticker. She bites her lip.

MARGE (CONT'D)

I need to be alone right now.

Marge walks out, looking devastated. Homer follows.

HOMER

Marge, wait, I'm your rock.

We hear a door **SLAM**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I guess you don't want to see the blooper reel.

**ANGLE ON LISA AND BART**

**SCENE 13**

Bart looks inspired.

BART

Lis, kids are the problem, maybe kids  
can be the solution.

LISA

Okay, but how?

BART

Hey, I'm the visionary. You come up  
with the nuts and bolts.

Lisa shuts her eyes for a second, then:

LISA

Oh my God! I just had my most  
brilliant idea ever!

BART

Don't you mean my most brilliant idea  
ever?

LISA

You don't even know what the idea is.

BART

I know you have an ugly face.

LISA

Bart, why are we fighting?

BART

Because we're kids. (SNAPS FINGERS)  
Kids! Maybe that's the answer.

LISA

(EXASPERATED NOISE)

She rolls her eyes.



**EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - MORNING**

Voters start to show up. They find little children waiting for them with big smiles.

ROD FLANDERS

I love you!

He gives CARL a big hug.

LITTLE HIBBERT GIRL

I love you!

She hugs Lindsay Naegle. The other children start forward.

CHILDREN

I love you... I love you... I love  
you...

RALPH

(HUGGING) I love glue...

Everyone gets a big hug. And a kiss. And a wet paw in the mouth. A voter extricates himself from a child.

TODD FLANDERS

I love you! I love you!

MOE

(PATS TODD) Aww, such a sweet little  
thing.

Moe heads for the voting booth.

MOE (CONT'D)

Time to destroy your future.

He stops, suddenly unsteady.

MOE (CONT'D)

Feeling... flu-ish. Fever... nausea...

(GETS IT) Child germs! No! Must...

participate in... democratic... pro...

(COLLAPSES) cess...

He falls on the ground and shakes, shivering and **SHUDDERING**. We widen and see old people, gays, teens, singles, all writhing on the ground, **MOANING**. Lisa and Marge grimly survey the scene.

LISA

For all their disposable income, for  
all their leisure time, they had no  
immunity against God's lowliest  
creatures: children.

Homer, holding Maggie, walks up with Bart.

HOMER

I used to think you kids were no damn  
good for nothin'. Boy was I wrong.  
Now let's go home and do what this  
family does best: sit in our separate  
rooms and watch TV.

MARGE/BART/LISA

Yayyy!

They head off into the sunset past the writhing singles as  
we:

FADE OUT:

THE END